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carnage™

MARVEL

LIMITED SERIES

5 OF 5

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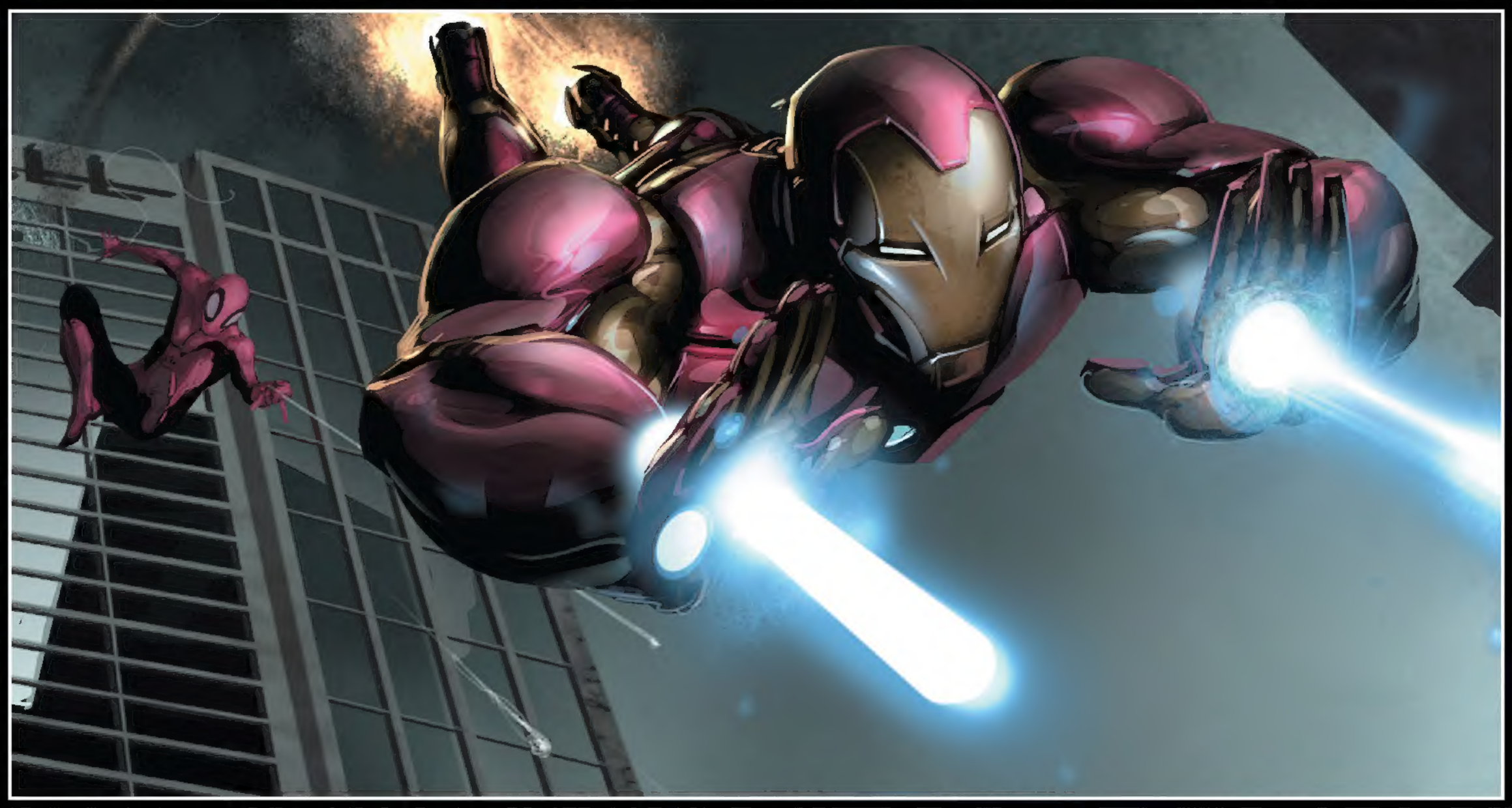

PREVIOUSLY...

Everyone thought Carnage was dead. The deranged serial killer Cletus Kasady – with his symbiotic partner, an alien bonded to his body and mind, and with his girlfriend, the sonic-powered villain Shriek – was responsible for a wave of rioting and mass murder before eventually being killed…or so it seemed.

Industrialist Michael Hall retrieved Carnage's body to extract live symbiote samples. He used this cruel and reckless breakthrough to create prosthetic limbs – like the arm he gave to Dr. Tanis Nieves, Shriek's psychiatrist – and suits of tech/symbiote hybrid armor for a security force called the Iron Rangers. But he discovered the alien had kept its human mate alive.

The traces of symbiote in Tanis' arm forced her to free the alien organism, infiltrate Hall's facility and find Kasady, who was being held in top-secret, anonymous custody. Rejoined with his suit, Carnage was hungry for revenge on Hall…with only Spider-Man and Iron Man to stand in his way!

After Shriek escaped to torment her psychiatrist, Tanis realized the alien had infected her with an offspring. Rejecting the alien, Tanis cut off her own symbio-prosthetic arm…but Shriek eagerly grabbed it up, growing more powerful than ever!

Fearful of Carnage's wrath, Michael Hall sent his armored security force to stop the killer…but with his own symbiote in their suits, Carnage was able to control them like twisted puppets! Snapping their limbs, necks and backs, Carnage pulled their armored corpses onto himself, becoming a monstrous *Mass Carnage!*

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I-I'M SURE THIS ISN'T NECESSARY...

CLETUS KASADY HAS BROKEN CONTAINMENT AND REJOINED THE CARNAGE BIOMASS, MR. HALL. WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

SURELY MY MEN CAN HANDLE IT...THE SUITS ARE STRONG PRODUCTS...VERY COMPETITIVE.

KASADY TOOK CONTROL OF THE BIO-CIRCUITRY WE HARVESTED FROM HIS SYMBIOTE WHEN WE MADE THEIR SUITS. HE'S ***WEARING*** THEIR REMAINS.

IT'S A ***GONG SHOW*** DOWN THERE, SIR. THERE'S GOING TO BE ***LEGAL*** TROUBLE.

I'LL NEED TO MAKE A STATEMENT, THEN...

YOUR COUNSEL ISN'T GOING TO LET THAT HAPPEN UNLESS YOU'RE SUBPOENAED. WE NEED TO GET YOU FAR AWAY FROM HERE...GIVE YOU SOME SEMBLANCE OF ***PLAUSIBLE DENIABILITY.***

IT'S THAT BAD?

OH...OH, I SEE.

IT'S BEST NOT TO LOOK, SIR...

"...YOU'LL HAVE TO PRETEND YOU WERE NEVER HERE, ANYWAY."

YOU LOOK GOOD, CLETUS. DID YOU MISS ME?

'S'NOT THE TIME SHRIEK

I'M HUNTIN' MIKEY HALL

GONNA SHOW HIM WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU STEAL FROM CARNAGE

MY SONIC SCREAM DIDN'T HURT YOU, DID IT? I GET ANGRY WHEN SOMEONE'S HURTING MY MAN...

SHRIEK'S SONIC BLAST OVERLOADED A FEW SENSORS, BUT NOTHING ESSENTIAL. YOU OKAY, SPIDER-MAN?

MY EARS ARE RINGING, BUT IF LONG-TERM HEARING ISN'T "ESSENTIAL," IRON MAN, I GUESS I'M OKAY.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT MY NEW FACE...

CAN I HAVE FIVE MINUTES TO KILL SOME DUDES BEFORE YOU TALK MY EAR OFF?!

I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP...

I CAN'T HAVE YOU SCREAMING AROUND ME WITH THAT VOICE!

HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO BE?!

÷SIGH÷

SNIKT

SNIKT

NOT LONG...

IF YOU GET BORED DO THAT THING WHERE YOU MAKE ALL THE CIVVIES KILL EACH OTHER

SORRY GUYS

THWIP

GOTTA MAKE THIS QUICK

CAR!

SMASH

SNAP

THANKS

UNGH!

YOU CAN HELP BY TELLIN' ME WHERE MIKEY HALL IS

OR I CAN USE THIS FANCY TECH HE MADE TO PARTY THIS CITY TO THE GROUND

HIS TECH ISN'T THAT FANCY, KASADY.

YOU'RE WEARING CHEAP KNOCKOFFS OF ME.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MANY WEAPONS I HAVE.

WHICH ONE IS THIS?

ALL OF THEM.

KA-THOOOM

MY NAME IS DOCTOR TANIS NIEVES, AND MY MIND IS SILENT.

I'M ECSTATIC. BETTER SILENCE THAN THE MEWING *THING* HE LEFT IN MY ARM.

I HAD TO CUT IT OFF TO BUY THIS PEACE.

IT DOESN'T LAST.

I *SMELL* THE RIOT BEFORE I HEAR IT. *CHEERING... DRUMS,* MAYBE...

NO...NOT DRUMS...A FAT MAN'S HEAD BASHED AGAINST GLASS. A BACKBEAT FOR THE YOUNG MOTHER TEACHING HER SON TO STRANGLE HIS NEW PUPPY...

I THINK OF THE DOG I HAD ONCE...I WOULDN'T LET THEM PUT IT DOWN.

I AM DOCTOR TANIS NIEVES, AND I TOLD THEM ALL OF GOD'S CREATURES COULD BE SAVED.

THEN I SEE THE THING I WOULDN'T LET THEM DESTROY.

I FEEL HER VOMIT PSYCHIC BILE, SPREADING VIOLENCE LIKE A PLAGUE. SHE LAUGHS AND MAKES A FOOL OF ME.

SHE TOOK MY ARM. SHE DESERVES IT.

BURN IT DOWN! *BURN IT ALL DOWN!*

MEEARRRRWW!!

I DIDN'T LET THEM PUT HER TO SLEEP.

I AM ASHAMED.

CAN YOU HANDLE CLETUS? SHRIEK'S WHIPPING THE CIVILIANS INTO A MOB...

GO, I'LL--

SMASH

UNNGH!

YOU KNOW YOU'LL HAVE TO LET THE BUG FIGHT HIS OWN BATTLES AT SOME POI--

--NNHT!

I DON'T BANTER.

BIOELECTRICAL PATHWAYS ACCESSED. SYMPATHETIC CODE FOUND. INITIATING MALICIOUS TAKEOVER.

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE MERGED WITH HALL'S *TECH*. I CAN'T HACK YOUR SYMBIOTE, BUT HIS CODE IS EMBARRASSINGLY SIMPLE.

COMPUTER, INJECT THE FOREIGN CODE WITH MY CONTROL CORTEX. I WANT THOSE SUITS SLAVED TO MY COMMANDS.

YES, SIR.

WARNING. BIOFEEDBACK DETECTED IN DATA STREAM.

WHAT--? COMING *UPSTREAM?!*

OH...OH, GOD...I CAN SEE...

KILLING FEELS WARM AND WET...

NO!! ABORT TAKEOVER! ABORT!

WARNING: AN EMERGENCY DISCONNECT WILL TEMPORARILY DISABLE FLIGHT CONTROL.

ABORT!!

C-CLETUS...HE'S IN MY ALGORITHMS... EVIL....OH, GOD I'M GOING TO--

HyRRRRUGGH!!!

POOR BABY...

YOU WANNA SNORT MADNESS YOU DON'T START WITH THE HARD STUFF

LOOK AT WHAT YOUR STAR PATIENT'S DONE, DOCTOR! LOOK AT THE MADNESS I'VE SPREAD!

NO!

YOU SAID YOU WANTED ME TO REACH MY FULL POTENTIAL, LOOK WHAT I'M CAPABLE OF!

LOOK!

NO!

THEY'RE JUST GETTING WARMED UP...THEY HAVEN'T BOILED OVER INTO MURDERERS YET.

OPEN YOUR EYES!

NO NO NO...

IT'LL BE BEAUTIFUL WHEN IT HAPPENS, YOU CAN WATCH IT ALL. THE SPOILS OF ALL YOUR HARD WORK.

NO... NO.

STOP REJECTING ME, DOCTOR!

I'M NOT TALKING TO YOU, FRANCES. I'M NOT...THE *THING*...IT'S FOUND A WAY BACK...

NO!

YOU'RE SCARING IT, FRANCES. IT WANTS TO COME HOME TO ME... IT WANTS ME TO LET IT COME HOME...

NO!

COME ON BREAK FOR ME

VITAL STRUCTURE INTEGRITY AT 35%. CATASTROPHIC FAILURE IMMINENT.

HNNN. JUST GET THE DAMNED CONTROLS BACK ONLINE!

SHRRRK

KSSST

STOP IT!

JUST... JUST STOP IT, OKAY?

I'M THE ONE YOU HATE, RIGHT?

DON'T BE JEALOUS

NOT LIKE ME AND TOYS CLOWN ARE DATING

COME ON. KILL ME FIRST, IT'LL MAKE ME FEEL BETTER.

HAHAHA ALL RIGHT

SHIT

COME OUT, COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE!

SCHOOL BUS

WE JUST WANT TO PLAY!

I WONDER IF THEY'LL *EAT* THEM. I'VE SEEN THEM DO IT, THE LAST TIME CLETUS AND I WENT CRAZY.

THEY'RE JUST ABOUT THERE...I CAN FEEL IT. THEY'LL GO INTO THAT BUS AND TEAR THOSE KIDS APART.

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THAT, YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS LITTLE PIGGY?

YES...

WH-WHAT?

SLORP

--HURK!

YOU CAN HAVE ME...

N-NO... IT'S MINE...

SLICK!

MY THOUGHTS...IT WANTS TO COME INSIDE...

OH, GOD...

YES

BOND COMPLETE.
WE ARE SCORN.

MARTHA!!

DOWN.

PUNT

AIIEE!

THOOM

UNH!

HNNNNGH...

AIIEE AIIEE AIIEE!

AIEEE

WE A T'S GITTEN INTO ON BU-

YOU WANT TO SCREAM, YES?

YOU WANT TO SHRIEK.

ACH... NNH...

WE ARE NOT A DOCTOR ANYMORE...

DO IT. SHRIEK.

SHRIEK...

N-NO... I'LL HURT THEM...

PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME...I-IT'S ME... FRANCES...

PLEASE... DOCTOR NIEVES....

SHRIEK!

AARRRRGHHHHH...

AND YOU WILL

SCRAMBLED

HYURRKKKK!

ABOUT TIME.

DON'T... DON'T LET UP...

YOU HEAR THAT, CLETUS?

STAY DOWN!

GLLOOORRGGG

COMING IN.

BUM KNEES.

SHUNK

YOU'RE BREAKING IT...

WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED.

SKUNK

NO MORE SUIT, KASADY! JUST YOU AND ME!

CRACK

JUSSSSS UUUUUU...

NO...NO NO NO.

HE'S GONE

WE FEEL IT.

DR. NIEVES...

OH, NO...

WE HAD A DOG ONCE... I THINK...

OUR PARENTS WANTED TO PUT IT TO SLEEP, BUT WE DIDN'T LET THEM.

IT WAS A MEAN DOG, IT TURNED OUT. WHEN WE'D...

...WHEN I'D BRUSH IT, IT WOULD SNAP AT ME. IT BIT MY BABY BROTHER ON THE FACE...

SOME THINGS NEED TO BE PUT DOWN...

WE--I...

I PUT SHRIEK DOWN.

ARE YOU OKAY, DOCTOR?

NO. SHE'S NOT OKAY.

CARNAGE SPAWNED AGAIN.

IT...IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S GONE, BUT IT'S NOT GONE, IS IT?

HOW DO I MAKE IT GONE?

I'M SORRY, TANIS...

IT DOESN'T WORK LIKE THAT.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO HER. I BACK OFF AND LET TONY ARRANGE TO TRANSPORT HER TO AVENGERS TOWER FOR OBSERVATION.

CLETUS USED A SYMBIOTIC TETHER TO CONTROL HIS SUIT WHILE HE ESCAPED. WE TRACK IT FOR TWELVE MILES BEFORE IT DISAPPEARS.

THE MANIAC STOPPED TO KILL A DOG ON HIS WAY OUT THE DOOR.

SHRIEK'S IN A COMA. NIEVES DID SOMETHING TO HER BRAIN.

SHE'LL BE CHARGED WITH THE MURDER OF TWO HALLTECH EMPLOYEES... IF SHE EVER WAKES UP.

DOCTOR TANIS NIEVES IS UNDER TONY'S CARE. THERE'S HOPE HER SYMBIOTE CAN HELP US FIND CLETUS.

I TRY TO VISIT HER, BUT HER *"OTHER"* ISN'T MY BIGGEST FAN.

(I'M SURE *THAT* WON'T COME BACK TO HAUNT ME.)

TONY HELPS THE STATE DEPARTMENT BUILD A CASE AGAINST MICHAEL HALL FOR THE IMPORT AND EXPLOITATION OF A HOSTILE XENOMORPH.

HIS LAWYERS SAY HE'S IN HIDING FOR HIS OWN PROTECTION, EVEN WHILE CLAIMING THAT THE THREAT CARNAGE POSES IS MINIMAL.

I KNOW BETTER.

IN THE END, WE DIDN'T BEAT CLETUS KASADY... HE JUST HAD *MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO.*

HNNNNNN... HNNNNN...

IN NO WAY CAN THAT BE A GOOD THING.

ARRGGHGHGH!! AAAAHHHHH!!

THAT'S ENOUGH BOY

I DON'T WANT HIM PASSING OUT

HE MAKES FOR GOOD THINKIN' MUSIC...

AND IT'S ABOUT TIME I HAD A GOOD THINK...YOU HEAR THAT MIKEY?

HNNNN HNNNNN...

I'M PLANNIN' MY COMEBACK

End.

COMING SOON!

CARNAGE U.S.A.
by ZEB WELLS & CLAYTON CRAIN

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